

Waco Evening News.

—BY—
THE NEWS COMPANY.

J. H. HURWOOD, Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION FIFTY CENTS A MONTH.

WACO, TEXAS, - AUGUST 14, 1888.

The towns and cities having connection with Jacksonville, Florida, are in a state of great alarm and quarantines are being proclaimed on all hands.

The slugger has honor in England, as was instanced last Friday at a slug-ging match which took place at the Goodwood race course. After two rounds the police broke into the ring, and things began to look blue. But Lord Marcus Beresford and Lord Dudley, who were among the specta-tors, each took one of the pugilists up behind his saddle, and galloped off, like a couple of Lochinvars, to another part of the downs, where the fight was completed. The police had to content themselves with the arrest of the seconds.

A dam which will be the largest in the world, is to be built across the San Mateo canon, four miles from the vil-lage of San Mateo, Cal. The dam will consist of a solid wall of concrete from hillside to hillside, the measure-ment being 700 feet long, 175 feet high, 175 feet thick at the base and 20 feet thick at the top. The vast reser-voir which will be formed by the con-struction of that dam will have the enormous capacity of 320,000,000 gal-lons, and at a future time will be con-nected with the San Francisco water shed by a tunnel five miles long.

The greatest set of rattles ever cut from a rattlesnake are now on exhibi-tion in the office of the treasurer of Lycoming county, Pa., at Williams-port. The string measures 8 1/2 inches and contains forty-five rattles. The biggest string of rattles on re-cord previous to this was taken from the big snake killed near Westport last week. The string measured 4 inches in length and contained twenty-one rattles. The snake that bore it was the biggest one ever killed in the state, being 7 feet long. The most curious fact connected with the Williamsport set of rattles is that it was taken from a snake less than 3 feet long, the rat-tles forming almost one-fourth of the reptile's entire length. If it is true that a rattlesnake grows a rattle every year after the first year the snake must have been 46 years old.

Had John Sherman or Judge Gres-ham been made the Republican nomi-nee he impropriety of putting either in a subordinate position to Blaine would have been manifest. But it is felt that Harrison is merely a respect-able figure-head, and in the possible event of his election, Blaine, it is under-stood, would be the guiding spirit of the administration. Harrison thus drops naturally into a secondary part in the newly revised political drama of Tippecanoe, and the leading role is conceded to Blaine. In their desper-ate situation, the Republicans turn to Blaine in the hope that he may suc-ceed in cajoling the people into sup-port of the Republican ticket and platform.

A Glance at the pedigree of the presidential and vice presidential can-didates of the great parties shows a most remarkable state of affairs. Grover Cleveland is the son of a Pres-byterian clergyman, while Allen G. Thurman is the son of a Methodist cler-gyman. Levi P. Morton is the son of a Congregational clergyman. Gen. Harrison breaks the rule, but he is the son-in-law of a preacher and is him-self an elder in the church. But this strange coincidence does not stop with the candidates. The heads of the campaign committees of the two parties—Calvin S. Brice and Matthew S. Quay—are sons of clergymen. Col. Brice's father was a Presbyterian clergyman, as was the father of Sena Quay.

PICTURE FORGING.

IMITATING THE "OLD MASTERS"
DONE RIGHT IN NEW YORK.

Making Spurious Paintings and Signing Them with the Names of Famous Artists—An Art in Itself—How It is Done.

"Did you know that picture forging on a grand scale was being done right here in New York?" asked a well known connoisseur of a reporter recently.

The reporter did not know it and asked for the particulars concerning such an enterprise. "It is a shameful truth," continued the writer's informant, "that there are at least half a dozen artists in this city unknown to the public as such, who are constantly en-gaged in making spurious paintings and signing such work with the names of famous artists. The men who make these bogus pic-tures are all young—as artists go—talented, and without an exception have received the best training afforded by the foreign schools. It is within their means to make for them-selves enviable reputations, but their love for ready money is greater than their ambition. They have long and carefully studied the works of those noted painters whose pictures they imitate, and for which there is a con-stant and ever-increasing demand. They produce a finished painting on an average of one a month. They imitate the work of such painters as Rousseau, Dupre, Daubigny, Millet, and Corot, putting on their canvases every idiosyncrasy of these masters' hand-ling, copying the mannerisms and using the same combination of colors, all of which they have reduced to a fine state of per-fectness. They know the favorite subjects of the great painters, and make only such pic-tures as are popular and get big prices.

AN ART IN ITSELF.

"The forging of an artist's signature is an art in itself. The American picture market is flooded with these spurious paintings by artistic counterfeiters. The latter often re-ceive large sums for their most clever imitations, which are sold to unscrupulous dealers, who in turn sell them to wealthy but lux-uriously amateur, who believe they are purchasing the original work of the master whose name occupies a conspicuous corner of the canvas. If by any chance, however, the amateur finds that he has been swindled he will tell no one, as such a revelation would reflect discreditably upon his knowledge and good judgment as a collector.

"Picture forging is rampant in Europe, and tons of bogus old masters—and not a few forgeries of modern ones—are annually turned out and quickly bought up by par-venu collectors. Such disreputable business is comparatively new in this country. I know of one picture forger who devotes himself ex-clusively to painting landscapes in the man-ner of Corot. He has a stereotyped subject, a river shore view, with a single tree, a white cottage clearly reflected in the water, and a sky of scurrying clouds. This man is con-stantly grinding out such a picture, seldom varying the subject, and so dexterously im-itating the unique brush work of the great Frenchman that none but an expert or special student of Corot's work can detect the differ-ence between a genuine painting by the latter, of a similar subject, and a fraudulent picture by this clever counterfeit. "The latter lives in the greatest style, surrounded by every luxury that money can procure. He has a host of friends who suppose him to be a retired broker, and entertains them right royally. He has his studio on the top floor of his palatial residence, and there surrepti-tiously paints his bogus Corot landscapes. He receives enormous sums for his work, but is an extremely unhappy man, living as he does in constant fear of exposure and arrest. He is, however, more fortunate than his brother counterfeiters, who are for the most part under the thumb of a dealer, and being a degree less clever and audacious, are barely able to eke out a comfortable living by the means of their pictorial frauds. It is a highly unsatisfactory occupation, to say nothing of its baseness and consequent dangers."—New York Evening Sun.

An Artful Dodger Caught.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord has been doing a part of the season at Washington. A well known lady correspondent called on the wife of a representative and said: "I am dying to call on Mrs. Hicks-Lord and describe her apart-ments, but I don't know her and haven't anybody to introduce me. Now, if you will let me have that beautiful bit of embroidery on the table, I will go on pretext of show-ing it to her and getting her to order one like it."

The bargain was struck. The enterprising newspaper woman seized the attractive souvenir, and made her way to Mrs. Lord, who received her pleasantly, even after she had announced her errand. "This is lovely!" she exclaimed. "I should think you would stay at home and do as much as you could and sell it in the stores. How much does such a stand cover as this bring, for instance?"

"I sell these for \$15," carelessly answered the scribe, casting furtive eyes about the room and taking an inventory of furniture and wardrobe.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the millionaire; "\$15! how cheap! Here's the money!" count-ing it out an once.

"Oh, dear no! I can't sell this! This is already spoken for and promised. But I will make you one like it," said the terrified vis-itor, reaching for the embroidery.

"I go home this very day," said Mrs. Lord, "and I must have this. You can make Mrs. Whatevers name another," and she calmly went and put it in her trunk and resumed her packing. The correspondent had not energy enough to recover the property, and when she appeared before the obliging owner she was grieved to hear: "Oh, well, it's very nice to gratify your curiosity, but that em-broidery cost me \$84!"—New York Mail and Express.

How She Felt.

Edna had a severe attack of the croup one night, the first she had ever had. Everybody was frightened and Edna herself did not know what to make of it.

"How do you feel now, pet?" asked auntie after the hot water bath.

"I'm pretty well, I thank you," answered the little girl; "but, oh, Aunt Nell, my brof's orle marly!"—Youth's Companion.

The Word That Killed Him.

"Do you always use the word 'whisk' Mr. Robson?" inquired the managing editor, looking over the local columns of the morn-ing issue.

"Yes, sir," replied the new reporter; "I think it's rather a more elegant word than 'while.'"

"After this week, Mr. Robson," said the managing editor, making a memorandum, "you may work in the janitorial department for a 'whisk.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Boston Takes Another Love.

New Yorkers, envious of our fame, no doubt, assert that Boston's day of pride is over; John L. no longer she can brag about, Her doughty son is champion no more.

No more a terror is the dexter fist From which the scrapper's big and little ran; The hitherto unequal pugilist Has met his equal in a smaller man.

Well, well, though John his Gettysburg has met And downcast comes to us across the foam, We're not downhearted and we shall not yet Write "Je-habod" upon the state house dome.

We have our Burgess still, and to the breeze Our ever conquering pennant is unfurled; Old "Beastows" still is mistress of the seas, Her saucy yacht the champions of the world. —Boston Courier.

It May Come to This.

"Clara, are you going with me to the Y. P. S. C. E. this evening?"

"No, Katy, I D. T. I. M."

"What?"

"I don't think I shall."

"Why not?"

"Oh, Charlie wants me to go to the Y. M. C. A. sociable with him, and then he is going with me to the W. C. T. U. lecture."

"Oh, pooh! I think you are J. A. M. A. Y. C. B."

"What?"

"Just as mean as you can be."—Springfield Union.

She Asked Too Much.

A maiden stood in wretched pose Within a crowded car, And as she stood her temper rose, For she had journeyed far.

At length a sister she addressed And thus did him entreat: "Oh, noble sir, I fain would rest; Pray, do give me your seat."

A smile upon his features played As thus he met her frown: "I can't give you the seat, fair maid, Because it's fastened down." —New York Evening Sun.

He Knew The Hat.

"How do you like this new hat of mine, Quimby?"

"First rate. It looks much better than when I saw it last."

"When did you see it last?"

"When I took it to the second-hand store to sell it." —Nebraska State Journal.

The Boy That Never Came.

The day had come, the wedding feast was spread, But was not touched. The guests went home un-fed.

The bride elect wept tears of wrath and shame— The bridegroom, that she looked for never came.

The absent groom, a youth of good repute, Had called a boy to bring his wedding suit. Long years have passed, but still, with eyes of flame, He's waiting for that boy that never came. —Chicago Tribune.

A Willing Mistress.

New Domestic—Just commanding house-keeping, eh?

Young Mistress—Yes, we have been board-ing since we were married.

"Do you know how to do housework, mum?"

"No, but I'm willing to learn."—Omaha World.

Human Nature.

When buds upon the trees appear And winter days are o'er, There's one command we seldom hear, The harsh one—shut that door!

For when the spring comes in her pride And chilly days are past, The folk who left it open wide Are sure to close it fast. —Boston Courier.

In Legal Phraseology.

"My errand here to-night," said a young lawyer to a damsel on whom he had called, "reminds me of the cry of an owl."

"Indeed," said the maiden; "what is your errand here to-night?"

"Courtship. To wit to woo."—Philadelphia Herald.

Satisfied.

There was a sign upon a fence— The sign was "Fence." And everybody that went by, Sinner and saint, Put out a finger, touched the fence And onward sped, And as they wiped their finger tips "It is," they said. —Boston Courier.

In Desperate Straits.

Tramp (to woman)—Can you give me something to eat, madam?

Woman—Now, there ain't a thing in the house; an' besides, I've got a couple of le-aves to write an' no time to bother.

Tramp (pleadingly)—Madam, let me lick the stamps; I can't starve.—New York Sun.

SOME QUAIN INKSTANDS.

A tiny ink bottle is set in the center of a silver kuspak.

A bronze bear scrambling over a fence has been made to do duty as an inkstand.

The "old oaken bucket," with its pictur-escape well sweep attachment, is a favorite design.

A pear, made entirely of glass, is hand-somely mounted in metal and has a space for holding ink where its core should be.

Devotees of the national game will appre-ciate an inkstand consisting of an ivory baseball, with the batter in front close at hand.

An attractive novelty is a grinning clown in brass, with the head stuck through a hoop of the same material. The ink is disclosed by lifting his peaked cap.

An appropriate desk ornament for a sport-ing man is a jockey cap in brass with silver trimmings. It rests upon a couple of riding whips. The ink is hidden away under the topknot of the cap.

✕ E. W. MITCHELL ✕

**WILL REMOVE FROM
RAGLAND'S OLD STAND**

TO THE STORE BEING REMODELED

At 402, Austin Avenue.

WHERE HE WILL CARY THE FINEST LINE OF

**WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY**

AND DIAMONDS, IN THE CITY.

WACO GREENHOUSE.

**Choice Trees, Shrubs,
ETC.**

I have to offer this year the finest fruit and ornamental trees, including all the Japan novelties in trees and choicest European bulbs. Fruit trees will be from five to six feet, well branched and guaranteed absolutely true to name and at prices lower on an average than sold by agents. Ev-erything is extra select in kind. I offer in

Peaches.

Red River, Alexander, Hynes Sur-prise, Yellow St. John, Chinese Honey, Harris Early, Mountain Rose, Gen. Lee, an improved Chinese Cling, Mrs. Brett, old Chinese Cling, Old Missouri Cling, Princess, Infant Wonder, and Ralson Cling, an im-proved Indian Blood, and all other varieties called for.

Plums.

Wild Goose, Lone Star, Marianne, (new), Weaver, Golden Beauty.

Japan Plums.

Prunus Simonii, Ogon Botan, Kel-sey's Japan and Prunus Pissardi, the latest novelty and the only ornament-al plum.

Apricots.

Meyers Early, Eureka, Early Gold-en, Russian Apricot, Jackson and Moorpark.

Various Fruits.

Almonds, cherries, apples, Siberian and other crabs, figs and mulberries, and in small fruits, quinces, straw-berries, raspberries and blackberries; and in garden roots, asparagus, pie plant and horseradish.

Japanese Perennials.

Among, Daidai, Maru, Haichiya, Higake Katsuke, Hiyakume, Kuro-kume, Maanguta, Mino, Seedless and Zin ji Maru.

Grapes.

Champion, Moore's Early, Early Victor, Goethe, Norton's Virginia, Cynthia Black Spanish, Herbe-mont, Concord, Mission, the true El Paso grape, Zinfandel and Niagara, (new).

Ornamental Trees.

Ash, box elder, American elm, cat-alpa, diamond willow, Wisconsin weeping willow, Russian mulberry, soft maple (not suitable for Texas), sycamore, umbrella china, Lombardy poplar, hackberry.

Evergreens.

Chinese arbor vitae, golden arbor vitae, pyramidalis arbor vitae, Irish juniper, mock orange, etc.

Flowering Shrubs.

Altheas of all sorts, crape myrtles, dentata crenata, double flowering peach and almonds, honeysuckles in all varieties, lilacs, syringas, roses ever blooming, Japan quince, spiraea, amelopsia, wysteria weigellia, etc.

Bulbs.

A large line of European bulbs, this year's crop, hyacinths, tulips, freesias, and lilies in every variety from Ber-muda, Japan and the West Indies, will be ready in September and Octo-ber.

All orders placed with me are filed with the most scrupulous care.

J. H. HURWOOD,

Waco Greenhouse, N. 14th street and Barron.

Business Notice

I will continue the business conduc-ted by my husband J. E. Sears, de-cased at the same location, and sol-icit the patronage given him. Mr. Cravens, an expert pharmacist and druggist who has been in my hus-band's employment nearly two years will continue at the head of the pre-scription department.

CLARA SEARS.

Moore's Bargains in Real Estate.

One lot with four-room house, on the corner of Sixteenth and Webster street. Price \$650. Monthly install-ment, \$18.50.

One lot with three-room house, in East Waco, near Paul Quinn college. Price \$400. Monthly installment, \$12.

One lot with three-room house, on North Sixth street, in rear of J. T. Wilson's place. Price \$300. Monthly installment, \$9.

One lot with three-room house, on River street, East Waco. Price \$250. Monthly installment, \$7.50.

One lot with five-room house, on North Tenth street, near West Ave. Price \$1,000. Monthly installment, \$30.

One lot with four-room house, on South Ninth street, near Cleveland. Price \$900. Monthly installment, \$27.

One lot with three-room house, on South Sixth street in rear of the old university. Price \$750. Monthly in-stallment, \$22.50.

Vacant lots on Webster and Clay streets, on Bell Hill. Price from \$150 to \$300 each, on monthly installment plan if desired.

CHEAP COLUMN.

WANTED—A work horse for his feed. Ap-ply to G. W. Hewitt, North 10th street or C. N. Curtis.

FOR RENT—House of five rooms corner 13th and Jefferson streets. Good claters, Ap-ply to W. D. Lacy.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, No. 225, over Urag's grocery-store. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE—One book case, 1 step ladder, 4 tables, 1 four horse engine, four heating stoves and pipe, 3 desks, bowl and pitcher, wash stands, half dozen chairs, Caligraph type writer, office railing and counter, patent letter files, 1 Hall safe, 1 store counter, 20,000 old papers and a large amount of other second-hand furniture. JNO. E. KLEIN.

TO RENT—The entire upper-story of my new building 402 Austin Avenue. E. W. Mitchell, Jeweler.

LOST—A postoffice key. Finder will please return to the News office.

COWS FOR RENT—I have good milch cows I will rent to parties who will take good care of them at the low price of one dollar per month. Geo. Lambdin. If

FOR RENT—House of seven room on Frank-lin and Ninth streets. Apply to C. N. Curtis.

WANTED—A few Regular Boarders at 227 Austin street. Cool, pleasant and con-venient location. Mrs. O. L. WILEY.

\$10, \$5, \$2.50 in Gold for the greatest number of words made from "Times Democrat." Send address on stamped envel-ope. E. M. Anderson, Lock Box 2204, New Orleans, La.

WANTED—Three room house, convenient to business. Apply at News office.

EVENING NEWS Office 5 1/2 Austin Ave., corner 5th street, over Goldstein & Migel's

FOUND—Two Patent Lock Keys, on 5th st. between Austin and Franklin. Owner can get same by calling at this office, describe property, and pay for this notice.

A Fine Offer.

Do you want hay, corn, bran, wood, chickens, eggs, butter, a cow and calf, or have you anything to sell or barter, see Geo. B. Lambdin. I do business at present under my hat, and can be found on the street after nine o'clock until four. GEO. B. LAMBDIN.

I will buy your cow and let you keep her as long as you buy feed from me, or will bring you a cow, if you have none.

The finest beef, mutton, veal, and fish are always to be found at J. C. Crippen's market, corner Fifth and Franklin.